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WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 31, 1883.

THREE CENTS

BAPTIZED IN BLOOD.

A Terrible Disaster and Loss of Life on the Big Brooklyn Bridge,

A Score of People Crushed to Death-A Hundred Wounded

Women and Helpless Children Trampled Under Foot-The Dead and Dying.

Frightful Scenes-A Stekening Tale From

Several Eye Witnesses.

Special Dispatch.
New York, May 30.—A fearful catastrophe occurred on the East river bridge this afternoon by which a large number of people lost their lives. The narrrowness of the footway for the passengers is the cause of the horror The majority of the dead are so far unidentified. At about 4 o'clock a long line of people on foot in the center walk of the structure going from and coming to this city, thickened, swelled, and stopped in its motion just at the stairs leading up from the concrete roadway to the bridge proper. Strong men and feeble women, manhood and infancy were wedged together in that jam by the fearful pressure of a crowd which extended miles, one might say, on either end of the line. It was a remorseless, fearful, stupid farce that held, its victims as immovable as the stone foundations of the bridge itself. The stoppage lasted nearly an hour, during which time scores of people fainted. To relieve the jam the bridge officials removed some of the iron palings a few feet from the stairway on the New York side, when, of course, those unfortunate enough to be at the opening, weak and fainting at the death as they were, at once fell helter skelter, heels over head down on the jagged gravelly road beneath, a mass of bruised, discolored human flesh. Scores were bruised, discolored human flesh. Scores were trampled upon instantly, and to stumble was death. Men were dragged out of the heap of helpless humanity with faces blue as indigo and the life blood trickling out of their nostrils; children and women pale, disheveled, and dead. The roadway on either side of the walk was strewed with dead and dying—a pitiable sight—and yet, it is said, no efforts were made by the bridge officials to stop people coming on the bridge. Dead and dying were carried off in wagons, carts, &c., improvised on the moment for the service, and it was a long time before the police arrived and anything like order restored or an ambulance seen. Meanwhile the police arrived and anything like order restored or an ambilance seen. Meanwhile teams were rushing both ways at full gallop over the roadways—why, no one could tell—threatening the limbs and lives of those on foot who were attempting to assist the unfortunate victims. Police shouting themselves hearse. "Clear the way!" Wagons rattling over the rough stones, men and women crying in all directions, made it a bediam indeed. A party of men in uniform rendered service as volunteer police to check the vulgar and curious. At the Chamber's street hospital are lying thirteen dead—six unknown men and six unthe Chamber's street hospital are lying thir-teen dead—six unknown men and six un-known women, and George Smith, of 42 Watts street. The office was filled with people making frantic queries for missing friends, and with hysterical women. The following are among the dead: Wilhelmina Loew, No. 190 Monroe street; two unknown women; Mrs. C. Vogel, No. 32 West Twenty-sixth street; Minnie Smith, No. 215 Houston street; Ellen Regan, No. 62 Horatio street; unknown boy

street, Jorsey City.

The following is a partial list of the wounded: Frank Barrett, No. 19 Mott street, legs and left arm broken. He is a little boy his mother was with him. Otto Bisch 619 East Sixth street, leg broken and No. 619 East Sixth street, leg broken and body injured internally; Andre Dougherty, 6 years old, of No. 152 Pearl street; Charles Eberwier, No. 334 East Fifty-fourth street, leg crushed; L. M. Eberet, mulatto, No. 7 Mauhasset place, Brooklyn; Barbary Ottinger, a young lady, chest injured and right eye badly crushed, No. 443 East Sixth street; Thomas Reirdon, 13 years old, injured about head; Bernhard Reichers, eigar maker, severely injured. old, injured about head; Bernhard Recen-ers, cigar maker, soverely injured, Mina Schmidt, Mrs. Seering, slightly injured in the chest; Lizzie Tierney, 18 years, of St. Mark's avenue, Brooklyn, injured about body; Lester Regue, soverely injured; John Keller, of West farms, missing; Annie Gold-stein, head badly injured; Sarah Gaertener, a young girl, No. 27 Suffolk street, bruised on head, arms, and legs; Albertina Bohnet? on head, arms, and legs; Albertina Bohnet, No. 139 Division street, last seen fall with her baby in her arms, when the crowd rushed over her; baby found, but mother missing. In the city hall police station the scene was simply terrible. Women screaming and wringing their hands, men with torn clothing and bleeding faces, and all around the forms of the wounded, most of them unconscious lying beside the walls. Every now and then a frantic mother would rush in inquiring for some lost one, but there were none to answer her, for the revival of the insensible occupied all thoughts. Then the jangle of the ambulance belis added to the contusion, as wagon after wagon tore up to the door and the surgeons descended.

A perfect stream of unconscious forms was A perfect stream of unconscious forms was

and girl; Mattie A. Styles, No

borne into the station on street chairs, as the ambulances were filled and driven away. I was walking along the bridge toward the New York entrance," said a man who held a young girl, who was crying bitterly, by the hand, "when I heard shouting and by the hand, "when I heard shouting and screaming suddenly arise in front of me. Then I saw hats, sticks, and hands stretched aloft, and with one scream the whole dense mass surged and swayed toward the gates. I suppose the people thought the bridge was coming down; anyway, they fought, screamed, and yelled like demons. The children and women were knocked down and children and women were knocked down and trampled on, and I was borne irresistibly out of the entrance. Then I found this little girl, who had lost friends, and hore we are—safe, thank God." "I went on the bridge." said Mr. Charles Blight, of No. 59 Third street, Brooklyn, "at about 4 o'clock, and as I was approaching the river span I found myself unable to move either backward or forward. The women and children commenced screaming. Hundreds from climbed with great difficulty onto the of men climbed with great difficulty onto the of men climbed with great difficulty onto the beams running over the railroads, and made their way to the carriage way. Many let themselves drop through between the beams and were caught by those beneath. A number of women also escaped in this way. I escaped in this way myself. The police and others helped to pull out the dead and dying, and they were laid on the roadway until the ambulances came. The shricks of the children on the pathway were blood curdling. They cried, "Help! help! Save me for God's ake!" But we were where we could do nothke!" But we were where we could do noth-

Mr. Martin, superintendent af the bridge, was seen by a reporter a few minutes after the accident. He said, "Five minutes before word came to my office about the catastrophe, I received word in answer to my inquiries that everything was going on amouthly on the bridge, and that the pedestrians were moving along quietly. I certainly have no idea what caused the terrible tragedy, as various accounts have reached me from four distinct sources. I hear, however that the panic was brought about by a gang of pickpeckets. The New York policemen had, warned us to-day that thieves and bunko men were operating on the bridge; but as none were identified, of course we could do stothing. As soon as I heard of the crush I

liceman John Walsh, who was seen near the New York approach, said: "The aecident was owing solely to the refusal of the people who were walking in the pathway to observe the rule that each person should keep to the right. Those coming from Brooklyn refused to give way to those who were going from New York. There were a great many children in the crowd. Mothers held their little ones aloft in a frantic endeavor to keep them from being trodden upon."

Mr. O'Flaherty, of No. 228 East Twenty-eighth street, an eye witness to the scene, gave the following: I started to cross to Brookly about a quarter to 3 o'clock. As I entered on the bridge, I noticed a large number passing over, but apparently in good order, those from New York keeping to the right side. To reach the prominade from the lower level there is a flight of light wooden steps in height fifteen to twenty feet. After passing up those, I found the crowd much denser, with occasional halts in the progress. About half way between the begining of the raised platform and the New York pier a dead check was made by the crowd. All were in good temper and joking over the great crowd that was present. In a few moments a policeman came running down on the top of the partition between the main cables, and said, "Go back! present. In a few moments a policeman came ruuning down on the top of the partition between the main cables, and said, "Go back! You can't get over to Brooklyn!" Just as he spoke there was a considerable pressure in the direction of New York, apparently produced by the orders of the police stationed further on the bridge. At once, on all sides, came cries from women and children, who composed a large part of the crowd. Women called to the men near them in piteous terms for aid. Herculean efforts were made by the men to help the women and children, but so awful was the pressure that it was with difficulty they could save themselves from being crushed. Fathers and mothers held their children aloft, so as to save them, if possible,

crushed. Fathers and mothers held their children aloft, so as to save them, if possible, from being crushed to death.

On all sides were the pale faces of half fainting women and the troubled faces of men apprehensive of terrible consequences that might ensue at any moment. Slowly the great crowd crushed toward the New York side. Now and then some bold youth would climb over the partition to the railway beneath and so escape. Some stood on the top and endeavored to restrain the crowd by waving them back. The crowd moved slowly toward the stairs descending to the lower level. Some stumbled and fell, others fell over them, and those immediately behind them were forced over on them and in this level. Some stumbled and rell, dates in over them, and those immediately behind them were forced over on them and in this way many of those under foot were crushed to death. When I reached the top of the steps, on looking down to get a safe footing, I saw a blue dress and a woman's foot. By a tremendous effort we held the crowd back for a minute and raised the woman up. She was almost unconscious, bleeding copiously from the face. We handed her over to the officials of the bridge. As we passed down the stops I glanced along the roadway below, and there, lying ranged along the walk, I saw about fifty dead and dying men, women and children, some covered with blood, others apparently suffocated to death. Up to this time I had seen no surgeon or ambulance or any aid being given to the dying and wounded victims."

Mr. W. C. Beetchenow, 125 Mechanic street, Newark, said: "A few minutes before the accident some people began to be afraid some-thing would happen, and tried to get back to the entrance. When others saw them do this they also turned and tried to follow them; as if by magic, the most horrible scene I ever saw, took place. Men finding themselves pushed before and behind began to swear and fight, and women screamed and tore their clothes off. I happened to be near the railing and climbed down on the railway track, and called upon the others to do so also. A child was thrown over and fell at my feet. He was not seriously hurt. Two young women fell in trying to climb down. One had her leg broken, and the other had been badly crushed before getting over the railing, so that she fainted and came near falling through the ties into the river. I held them both up until I got help and then carried them in the New York station."

Another account says that when the approach was cleared at last it was literally covthey also turned and tried to follow them : as

proach was cleared at last it was literally cov ered with articles of clothing and personal property abandoned in the struggle. They were viewed with amazement by the people coming over from Brooklyn who had not heard of the disaster. In the excitement of the crush William Oxford, aged 45, a drunken man, deliberately jumped from the bridge approach into William street, bridge approach into William street, and received severe internal injuries and external bruises. The place on the bridge where the accident occurred is the danger spot in the structure. To persons who are looking out over the scenery as they pass either way, it is a certain and most perilous trap. In a crush like the one yesterday it is a terrible danger. Many said to-day they had feared just such an occurrence at this spot. At the Chamber street hospital there were the bodies of twelve of those who perished by the disaster. Those already identified were

as follows: George Smith, aged 45, of 42 Watts street, a carpenter; identified by his wife. He was alive when brought to the hospital, but died shortly afterwards. Elleu Riordan, aged 45, of No. 36 Montgomery street; identified by her son. Maude Crawford, aged 33, of Thirty-seventh street, near Broadway. She is the wife of Charlos Crawford, a clerk. James O'Brien, aged 40, of 88 Light street. He was a delivery clerk in the employ of the Pennsylvania railway company, and leaves a wife and four children. Mrs. Geruch Basoniani, aged 35, of 4302 Plymouth street, Brooklyn. She is the wife of Zachariah Bosoniani, a Carkich Research was research. She is the wife of Zachariah Bosoniani, a Turkish carpet weaver. Mrs. Emma Sher-wood, aged 35, of Bridgeport, Conn. Ah Lo Sing, aged 60, Maggie Sullivan, aged 13, of 115 Monroe street, Eliza Karters, aged 66, of Jersey City, Sarah Hennessy, 22, of 190 Washngton avenue. Two men yet remain un-

The injured are: F. E. Dale, 25, of 79 Henry street, scalp wounds and bruises about the body; Wilhelminnie Loew, aged 60, of 190 Monroe street, badly crushed and suffocated, and is suffering from convulcions (it is thought her injuries will prove fatal); Mar-garet Ryan, aged 35, of 230 Cherry street, crushed and suffering from convulsions; Mrs. Maggie Gallagher, a widow, aged 30, still un-conscious and her recovery is consid-ered doubtful; Thomas Riordan, aged 19, son of Ellen Riordan, who was killed, suffering from shock and suffection; Mrs. Charles Vageler, of 32 West Twentysixth street, suffering from shock; Minnie Smith, of 258 Houston street, Ella Requa, 62 Houston street, Frank Barrett, aged 15, of 19 Mout street, leg and arm broken; Lizzio O'Brien, aged 11, daughter of James O'Brien, who was killed, seriously injured by being trampled upon; Mattie A. Styles, 257 (fold street, Jersey City; an unknown girl, about 10 years old, badly crushed and bruised. The faces of the dead were all horribly distorted, showing that death had in each case resulted

from suffocation.

Many people visited the hospital in search of missing friends or relatives, and the street outside was filled with an excited throng. Matthew Welch was with James O'Brien at the time of the accident. Welch's clothing was torn and his face bruised. He narrowly escaped the death by which his companion perished. He saw O'Brien, walking with his two little girls, carried away by the paniestricken crowd and thrown upon the stricken crowd and thrown upon the ground. Welch succeeded in rescuing one of the little girls. O'Brien was found among the dead and the other little girl, Lizzie, was discovered in the ward of a hospital. It is feared she will not survive the shock. In the evening a coroner impanelled a jury which viewed the bodies of the dead, and the in-

viewed the bodies of the dead, and the in-quest was fixed for Saturday.

The following is a nevised list of the dead and injured obtained shortly before midnight from the hospitals and stations. It then em-braced 12 dead, 11 of whom had been identi-fied, and 26 injured, some badly others less sariously:

warned us to-day that thieves and bunko men were operating on the bridge; but as The dead—Gerusha Razzeriano, 45 years, of none were identified, of course we could do nothing. As soon as I heard of the crash I ordered the roadways to be thrown open.

People are going across that way now." Fe
**Ref of Lachariah Bazzeriano, a Turkish carpet weaver. William H. Craft, aged 60, of 430 Grand street, a clerk in Edward Ridley sariously:

and Sons' store. He leaves a wife and four children. Mand Crawford, aged 35, and liv-ing in West Thirty-seventh street, near Broadway; Sarah Hennessey, aged 22, of No. 190 Washington avenue: Eliza Karten, ing in West Thirty-seventh street, near Broadway: Sarah Hennessey, aged 22, of No. 190 Washington avenue: Eliza Karten, aged 66, of Jorsey City; Ah La Ling, aged 66, of Jorsey City; Ah La Ling, aged 60, a Chinaman, of Brocklyn; James O'Brien, sged 55 years, of No. 88 Laight street, delivery clerk in the employ of the Pennsylvania Ballway company, leaves a wife and four children; Ellen Biordan, aged 60, of No. 38 Montgomery street; George Smith, aged 44, of No. 42 Watts street; Mrs. Emma Sherwood, aged 35, of Bridgeport, Cenu.; Margaret Sullivan, aged 13, of No. 115 Monroe street; unknown boy about 14 years old, light hair, dressed in dark suit of clothest. Frank Bassott, aged 15, of 19 Mott street, left leg and arm broken; Adolph Bischoff, a man of No. 619 Sixth street, knee pan broken; Albertina Bohnet, aged 10, of No. 139 Division street, crushed and bruised; Samuel Dalton, aged 33, widower, of No. 330 West Twenty-ninh street, contusion on back and loins; David Delmonte, aged 31, of No. 108 avenue B, contusions; Edward Doherty, aged 5, of No. 152 Terry street, spine broken; Mary Distler, aged 18, of Second avenue and One hundred and third street, fatally crushed; Chas. Eberween, age 11, 334 East Fifty-fourth street, right leg broken; Catharine Jones, age Distler, aged 18, of Second avenue and One hundred and third street, fatally crushed; Chas. Eberween, age 11, 334 East Fifty-fourth street, right leg broken; Catharine Jones, age 65, of No. 96 Grove street, head and chest injured; Mrs. Margaret Gallagher, age 39, of No. 330 Madison street, suffocation and bruises. Withelmina Loew, age 62, of 190 Monroe street, suffocation and bruises; Liazie O'Brien, age 11, of No. 88 Laight street, crushed dangerously; Barbara Ottinger, age 22, of 443 Sixth street, eye and head hurt; William Oxford, age 25, of No. 90 Cherry street, contusions; F. E. Dale, age 28, of No. 79 Henry street, severe scalp wound. Ella Requa, of No. 62 Horatie street, suffocation and bruises; R. Reichers, cigar maker of No. 335 Delancy street, fatally crushed; Thomas Riordan, age 19, of No. 36 Montgomery street, leg broken and bruised; Margaret Ryan, age 30, of No. 230 Cherry street, shock and convulsions; Minnie Smith, age 18, of No. 238 East Houston street, suffocation; A. Stiles, age 22, of No. Minnie Smith, age 18, of No. 258 East Houston street, suffocation; A. Stiles, age 25, of No. 257 Gold street, Jersey City, contusions; Mrs. Lizzie Tierney, of St. Marks avenue, Brooklyn, crushed; Andrew Tardy, age 5, of No. 152 Pearl street, skull fractured, dying; Mary Thompson, aged 7, of 113 Monroe street, skull fractured; Mrs. Charles Vogeler, age 35, of No. 32 West Twenty-sixth street, suffocation; Edward Elret (culored), age 33, of 7 Manhansett place, Brooklyn, bruises on body; unknown man, delirious, and badly crushed.

In New York hospital—The list will vet crushed.

In New York hospital—The list will yet be extended. It is reported that many of the wounded, perhaps some of the dead, were driven straight to their home when they reached Chatham street instead of to the city hall station. Of these the police have

PASSED AWAY.

Death of Col. William G. Mitchell, of Hancock's Staff, and Other Prominent

NEW YORK, May 30.—Maj. and Asst. Adjt. Gen. and Brevet Col. William G. Mitchell, U. S. A., ded at Governor's island to-day. He was a native of Pennsylvania, and on the eighteenth of April, 1861, became a private in company E, 25th Pennsylvania infantry, but on the twenty-third of April was transferred to the 7th Pennsylvania infantry and appointed sergeant major and served in West Virginia under Gen. Patterson. He was promoted to first lieutenant in June, 1881. His regiment's term of of service having expired he became first lieutenant in the 49th Pennsylvania volunteers, until he attracted the notice of Maj. Gen. Hancock, and was on the seventh of December, 1861, made an aid-de-camp of volunteers. From that time until his decease, in various capacities, either as aid-de-camp, assistant inspector general, or assistant adjutant general, he has been associated almost constantly with assistant jor General Hancock on terms the most perfect confidence and regard. He served with distinction in twenty-two different battles, actions or sieges while in the army of the Potomac, and was breveted three times in the regular army, and three times in the volunteer service for gallant and meritorious service. At the time of his deease he was on duty as assistant adjutant cease he was on duty as assistant adjutant general of the geographical military department of the cast. Gen. Mitchell married the daughter of the late Surgeon Mills, of the army, and leaves a wife and three young sons. NORTH ADAMS, MASS., May 30.—Rev. Charles Lynch, pastor of St. Francis church, who has been prominently identified with land league affairs, is dead.

THE ILLINOIS MINERS.

Settlement of the Difficulties in Progress-All Quiet at Present.

Sr. Louis, May 30,-The committee appointed by the Belleville board of trade to consider the relations between miners and mine-owners in that district, and see what could be done toward settling the present difficulties here, made a report recommending that as railway companies rying coal to St. Louis furnish co of the weights of coal produced by handworking mines to Charles Neabit, presi-dent of the miners' union, on the fifth and twentieth of each month, and that Nesbit furnisk a copy to each miner; that a uniform seven-eighths screen be established at all handworking mines, and that owners of machine mines be allowed to operate them with-out reference to regulations governing hand mining. The committee recommended the state legislature to provide for a committee of arbitration, to whom all difficulties between mine owners and miners shall be submitted, and whose decisions shall be final. These recommendations are simply what the miners are contending for. Whether the mine owners with the miner of the miners are contending for.

res will agree to them is unknown.

No trouble is reported as yet to-day in any part of the district, and there will probable not be any more. Two companies of militia at Decatur have been ordered in readiness to start for St. Clair county at a moment's no

tice.
The funeral of William Anderson, the The funeral of williary, took place to-day. Over 1,500 miners attended. The in-quest was continued to-day. Testimony was conflicting as to who began the firing. Deputy Sheriff Ragland stated that he saw a man pointing a revolver at him, and then shots were immediately fired.

SCRANTON, PA., May 30 .- A large assemblage witnessed the races to-day at the Lackawanna Driving park. The track was in good condition. The race for pacers of the 2:30 class was won by Boy Jim, with Eddie G second. Leviathan was distanced. Best time, 2:301. The race for trotters of the 2:20 class was won by Brandy Boy, with Naiad Queen second and Howard J third. Best time, 2:25,

Knoxville Water Works.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., May 30 .- The Knexville Water company turned the water into the mains to-day with imposing ceremonies. Everything worked perfectly. The water works, with a capacity of 4,000,000 gallons per day, have just been completed at a cost of \$150,000. There are twelve miles of water

Racing at Louisville and Jerome Park LOUISVILLE, May 30 .- The winners to-day were Monticello, Miss Browster, Mediator, (Checkmate second) Pope Leo, and Rufus L. JEROME PARK, N. Y., May 30.—The win-ners to day were George Kinney, Bootjack Carley B, Dan K, and Lily Morson.

Senator Anthony Getting Well. PROVIDENCE, R. I., May 30.—Senato thony visited the Journal office to-day,

FIVE MEN KILLED.

Tragedy at a Disastrous Fire in the City of Lynchburg-Upward of Three Hundred Thousand Dollars Worth of Property Destroyed.

Special Dispatch.
Lynchnung, Va., May 30.—A large fire broke out here this morning, completely destroying the hardware establishment of Jones, Watts, Bros. & Co., the office of the Virginian (newspaper), the tobacco factory of Flood & Peters, the livery stable of Dudly Durbor, the barroom of Brewer & Co., and several dwellings. The fire originated in the store of Jones, Watts, Bros. & Co., on Main street, and was caused by a piece of lighted paper being dropped by a clerk on the floor near a barrel of oil. While ive men were playing hose upon the ruins of the Virginian building, the walls fell in and crushed them. Their names are Halsey Gouldman, James Vaughan, W. R. Moore, a freight conductor on the Norfolk and freight conductor on the Norfolk and Western railway, James Clemens, and Felix Beldelure. Their mangled remains were exhumed this evening. The city council held a meeting to-night and adopted suitable resolutions and made an adopted suitable resolutions and made an appropriation for a monument to be erected over the graves of the killed. The catastrophe was witnessed by an immense concourse of people. The military, white and colored were ordered out, and much excitement and sorrow provailed. The loss is about \$200.000. Insurance about 100.000. course of people. The military, white and colored were ordered out, and much excitement and sorrow prevailed. The loss is about \$300,000. Insurance about 100,000, Jones Watts, Bros. & Co., lost all their books and papers. The progress of the fire was so rapid they could not close their office safe. They were the largest hardware dealers in Virginia, and their loss is estimated at about \$120,000; insurance, \$52,500. All the material in the Virginian building was entirely destroyed. C. W. Button's loss is estimated at \$30,000; insurance, \$15,000. The Commercial bank is also located in this building, but everything was saved. The fine residence of Mrs. C. J. M. Jordan was badly damaged by water and fire. The funeral of the five men killed will take place at the Opera house to-morrow, when there will be a general suspension of business in the city. The council, the military, and all associations will attend in a body. The Virginian will probably be issued to-morrow on half sheet by J. P. Bell & Co.'s book and printing house. Maj. John W. Daniel saved his law library, and the bank all of its valuable papers.

A fire destroyed W. W. Darbman's buildin g at Minneapolis, Minn.; loss, \$2,000; insurance, \$1,400; C. Curtis' box factory; loss, \$3,500; insurance, \$1,400; C. Curtis' box factory; loss, \$5,500; insurance, \$1,600, and J. E. Osborne's feed mill; loss, \$2,500; insurance, \$1,500.

A fire at Montgomery, Pa., nine miles from Williamsport, Pa., burned the saw mill of John Johnson with ninety tons of bark; the store and dwelling of J. F. Derr; the saddlery shop of Edward Felsberg, and the shoe shop of J. E. Lloyd. The losses have not been ascertained, Johnson has no insurance on his property. The other buildings are partially insured.

Pennsylvania Knights Templar.

Pennsylvania Knights Templar.

LANCASTER, PA., May 30 .- At this morn ing's session of the grand conclave of the Knights Templar of Pennsylvania the following officers were elected: Grand commander ing officers were elected: Grand commander, Charles W. Batchellor: deputy grand commander, Edwin G. Martin; grand generalissimo, Joseph Alexander, Jr.; grand captain general. George S. Graham; grand prelate, John Hewitt: grand senior warden, Lee S. Smith; grand junior warden, W. W. Allen; grand treasurer, M. Richards Muckle; grand sword bearer, Frank Wills; grand standard bearer, William C. Mellert; grand warden, John J. Wedworth; grand captain of guards. John J. Wadsworth; grand captain of guards, Benjamin Kaufmau; grand marshal, Edward Massou. The officers will be installed this

Sinking of a Steamboat. PITTSBURG, May 30,-The steamboat Jack Gumbert, plying between McKeesport and Elizabeth, Pa., struck a rock in the river four miles from McKeesport this morning and sank in a few minutes. There were about a dozen passengers aboard, but all were rescued.

Decoration Day Excursions. A large number of excursions went down

the river yesterday and many thousand people took advantage of the day to go to Harper's Forry and Luray cave. No fatal accidents were reported. The steamer Araccidents were reported. The steamer Ar-rowsmith was advertised to take an excursion to Colonial beach and a large crowd was on board, when one of her boilers collapsed. The explosion frightened the passengers consider-ably but injured none of them. The steamer ably but injured none of them. The steamer J. W. Thompson made the trip in her place. The steamer Mystic took down a large party to Glymont, and returned her own and the Thompson's passengers last night. The Colonial Beach party will return on the Thompson to-day. About 500 passengers were taken by the Mary Washington to Marshall Hall, making three trips for that purpose. The largest number of persons who left the city, however, went by railway. The Baltimore and Ohio road took twenty-four car loads. About 3,500 passengers were carried by the Baltimore and Potomac line to ried by the Baltimore and Potomac line to Luray and other points on the line. The city was almost deserted, and the police made very few arrests, and the larger number of them were for petty offenses. Several picnics were given at the parks and in the county.

Potomac Archery Club. The Potomac Archery club spent the day

yesterday in a contest at their practicing grounds upon Columbia heights. Four teams competing for the prizes offered, which con-sisted of one dozen arrows each for the win-ner in the first ladies' and gentiemen's teams, a bow for the second ladies' team, and a cake for the second gentlemen's team. The score, stood as follows, the winners being those first

stood as follows, the winder send these manned in the respective teams:

First ladies' team—Mrs. Bartlett, hits 59; score, 277. Mrs. Butcher, hits 42; score, 175.

Second ladies' team—Miss Burnside, hits 38; score, 190. Miss Van Doren, hits 21; score, 78.

First gentlemen's team—Mr. Bartlett, hits 67; score, 319. Mr. Whittaker, hits 61; score, 925.

Second gentlemen's team-Mr. Minnix, hits Mr. Paret, hits 39; score, 127.
Mr. Paret, hits 39; score, 127.
Mr. Bartlett, of the first gentlemen's team, not wishing to be handicapped 25 per cent, at future contests according to the club rules, declined the prize, and it was awarded to Mr. Whittaker.

Whittaker. A Bloodless Duel.

A gentleman who went down to Marshall Hall on the steamer Mary Washington yesterday, informed a reporter last night that two young men who went down on the boat with two women, became involved in a fuss, and decided to settle it by fighting a duel with decided to settle it by fighting a duel with pistols. They repaired to the woods and chose their seconds, both being pretty well loaded with whisky. They took their positions, and at the word fired one shot each, neither taking effect by reason of unsteady aim. At this juncture some persons appeared on the scene and put a stop to the occurrence, took the gentlemen back to the boat and locked them up until the boat arrived at this city. The fuss was about one of the women. The gentleman also reported several fights without any serious damage.

An unknown colored man was run over and killed last night by a hansom cab, driven by Alexander Gould, on Pennsylvania avonue, between Second and Third streets. man, who is quite old, stopped in front of the webicle, and the driver called out to him, and attempted to stop his horse, but could not, and the horse struck the man, knocking him and the horse struck the man, knocking him down, the hansom passing over his body. He was taken into Hickling's drug store, and afterward removed to Providence hospital, where he died. The coroner was notified.

FLOWERS FOR THE FALLEN.

The Language of Love Between the Living and the Dead.

Full Description of the Ceremonies at 'All the Washington Cemeteries.

An Immense Crowd Honor the Memory of the Sleepin Thousands at Arlington.

A Large Party at the Old Soldiers' Home The Speeches and Poems.

It was a pleasant day that nature gave yesterday for the memorial ceremonies. The sun shone brightly, but not too fervently the breeze blew all day long; and the evening shadows fell as a golden glory of sunset lighted and bathed in ruddy glow the flowerwreathed graves of the heroic dead. The day is not a legalized holiday by act of Congress, but as a matter of fact there was a general suspension of business yesterday in Washington, private as well as public. Although there were many excursions, both by water and rail, and thousands of people took advantage of them to spend a holiday outside the city, yet to the majority of Washingtonians the day was consecrated to its original purposes. Services in memory of the soldiers who fell in the cause of their country took up the time and attention of the greater part of the people.

THE PARADE.

Arlington, the soldiers' home, and the conressional burying ground were the three main points of interest. The entire organzed services of the day being under the supervision of the Grand Army of the Republic, the parade of this organization was the central point of interest in the city.

About 9 o'clock the various posts of the G. A. R. began to arrrive at the place of rendez-yous, the Grand Army hall, on the northeast orner of Seventh and L streets northwest corner of Seventh and L streets northwest. The hall itself presented an interesting sight, a large number of ladies being engaged in the patriotic task of making bouquets to be laid upon the graves of their comrades by the parading veterans. Huge tables were loaded with floral contributions, and large baskets full of them were carried along during the parade by boys, who marched at the head of some of the posts with their fragrant burden between them.

etween them.
The neighborhood of the hall was crowded with people waiting patiently long before the hour for the line to be formed, and watched the movements of the various bodies wheeling into line with great interest. The pro-cession assembled at the corner of Seventh and L streets before 9 o'clock. Here they waited patiently until 10, when the com-mand to march was given, and they moved off in the following order:

off in the following order:

Marine band, department G. A. R., flags, Union Veteran corps drum corps, Union Veteran corps, forty muskets, Capt. Thomason, commanding; Lieuts. Urell and Elgar; staff officers—Lieuts. Corson, Short, Hoover, and Ebert.

Samuel S. Burdett, department commander; Fred. Mack. senior vice commander; W. Howard, junior vice commander; Florence Donohue, medical director; Rev. Benjamin Swallow, chaplain. Official staff—John 'Cameron, susistant adjutant goueral; Annes J. Gunning, sussistant adjutant goueral; Annes J. Gunning, sussistant qualitant goueral; Annes J. Gunning, sussistant definition, of the commander of the control of the contr

Detachment of sons of veterans.
Post No. 1, John A. Rawlins—Dennis O'Connor,
commander; Hauson E. Weaver, adjutant; Chas.
E. Joyce, quartermaster—75 men.
No. 2, Kit Carson—Gilbert M. Husted, commander; Frederick H. Smith, adjutant; James W.
Wisner, quartermaster—80 men.
No. 3, Lincoln—Wm. A. Moore, commander;
Thos. R. Turnbull, adjutant; Samuel E. Thomason,
quartermaster—300 men.

Thos. R. Turnour, aquant, camer S. Fromand quartermaster—30 men. No. 4, O. P. Morton—Geo. D. Graham, comman-der, Charles B. Fisher, adjutant; Nero Crawford uartermaster—60 men. No. 5, Geo. G. Meade—M. A. Dillon, commander. W. Conrad, adjutant; Wm. H. Sterne, quarter-

J. W. Conrad, adjusted, master-100 men.
No. 6, John F. Reynolds—Eugene McSweeny, commander, Daniel D. Brennan, adjutant; Geo. E. Corson, quattermaster—24 men.
No. 7, James A. Garfield—H. H. Bower, commander; Edward M. Clarke, adjutant; Samuel McMonigle, quartermaster—35 men. manoer: Forward Monigle, quartermaster—35 men.
No. 8, Burnside—D. S. Alexander, commander;
David F. McGowan, adjutant; Robert S. Lacey

David F. McGowan, adjutant; Robert S. Lacey juartermaster—60 men. No. 9, Sumner Post—W. H. Mills, commander J. B. H. Smallwood, adjutant; Wm. G. Hall, quarrmaster-25 meu. Total, 799, not including officers, musicians and sons of veterans.

and sons of veterans.

All along Seventh street, the Avenue, Fifteenth, and Bridge street, in Georgetown, the sidewalks were lined with rapidly collecting crows das the veterans proceeded along their line of march through these streets to the Aqueduct bridge. Each veteran carried a bouquet in his left hand, and all wore the Grand Army uniform. Marching four abreast, they kept well in line, and no one but their friends would have suspected that many of these battle-scared men who marched so briskly along were still suffering from wounds received on the fields on which those fell received on the fields on which those fell whose graves they decked with flowers every year. The exertion, indeed, to some was too great to be endured until the end of the route was reached, and some dropped out of line soon after the white house was passed, while others held out until West Washington

AT ARLINGTON. The approach to Arlington by way of the

queduct bridge is a picturesque and beautiful one, and for the most part over as winding a road as ever a snail could make. Stop ping on the district side of the bridge to de homage to the last lingering relic of barbarism left us in this vicinity, the pay ing of toll, the vast cavalcade wound slowly along like a modern army, with horse and foot. Up and down flowed the blue river, with the wood crowned hills stepping their green feet on the rippling steam, while the river mist hung over their tops in a dreamy haze. Behind lay the dingy town, out of whose grimy jaws issued the steadily flowing currents of people, while far ahead the yellow and dusty road wound on and up in gurves and bends like a gigantic anake dragging its orange hued body through an ocean ging its orange hued body through an ocean of verdure. Clouds of dust filled the air, and were impartially distributed over and through the crowds by the summer breeze. And so, past pretty residences, and long stretches of white dorwood blessoms, and little negro children, the cavalcade wound its way, until children, the cavalcade wound its way, until
the low red walls of Arlington were reached.

In the bright noon sunlight glistened the
white grave stones, beside each of which
waved a tiny flag. The laurel blooms and
the red Japonicas grew up from many a tomb.
The swelling crowds grew larger and denser,
and the quiet and loneliness of the cenetary
was exchanged for the busy hum and tramp was exchanged for the busy hum and tramp of excited life.

After the salute the ceremony of forming in procession at the front of the mansion an going to the tomb of the "unknown dead going to the temb of the "unknown dead" was performed, the solemn dirge of the marine band meanwhile lending a mouraful melody to the scene. Then the cemetery was visited, where the procession broke ranks and strewed flowers over the graves.

About 1 o'clock the amphitheater was nearly filled with guests. Man did much to decorate this pretty temple yesterday, but nature had done more. Flags and banners and guidons waved in the fitful breezes and

nature had done more. Flags and banners and guidons waved in the fitful breezes, and swathed the outside walls in garlands of starry bunting. The yellow sunlight

streamed on the canvas roof and was filtered through in golden gleams on the ivy and the wisteria that clung in graceful abandon to the pillars and canopied the outer approaches with a ceiling of living, fragrant greenery. The speaker's stand was also garlanded with tendrils of the wisteria.

As the procession marched up to the amphitheater, through the beautiful grounds whose velvety lawns and wide spread trees were spring's fairest look, the famous flag of the 47th New York came in for its share of admiring comment. It was carried by Comrade Frank Butts, of that regiment, and was afterward placed in a conspicuous position on the Frank Butts, of that regiment, and was afterward placed in a conspicuous position on the grand stand. The flagstaff was shattered and the flag itself had been reduced by shot and shell to a narrow strip of fring. Yet this torn and tattered veteran next to the white gleaming gravestones, was the most elequent erator of the day. Telling with its dumb lips in mute and tongueless elequence the story of the heroism and the sacrifices of the past, it stirred the blood of those who saw it as hardly could blare of trumpet or orator's rounded pauses. blaro of trumpet or orator's rounded pauses. Like a king, who "tells us of the land he lost and new he lost it," it sat upon its throne upon the grave stand even more a central figure than the general of the army, near whose war worn head its tattered frings waved in the fitful breeze. It had waved before this day, in battle smoke of eight grand pitched fights, and its fabric had been stained by the heart's blood of seven of its color

It was not until after I o'clock that the coremonies at the ampitheater began. The audience filled the enclosure to overflowing. The grand stand was fully occupied. A few coremonies at the ampitheater began. The audience filled the enclosure to overflowing. The grand stand was fully occupied. A few of the prominent people on this stand were Gen. Sherman, Chief Justice Waite, Postmaster Gene al Gresham, Quartermaster General Ingalis, Register Bruce and wife, Surgeon General Crane, Judge Advocate General Swaim, Mrs. Gen. Ord, Mrs. Commissioner Loring, Mr. Justice Hunt, Mr. Justice Harlan, Col. Corkhill, Gen. Ayers. Judge Oliphant, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Justice Miller, Mrs. Ruggies, Gen. Rosecrans Dr. H. N. Howard, Senator Conger, Rev. Dr. Bartlett, Dr. Van Dyck, Miss Rita Spaulding, Col. Corcoran, Commissioner West, Rev. B. Swallow, Gen. McCanmon, Gen. McCook, Adjutant Cameron, Capt. Deary, Gen. Burdette, Capt. Slater, Mrs. Charles, S. H. Jecko, G. H. Lillebridge, Dr. Jony, W. E. Abbott, F. H. Barbarin, C. W. Hancock, W. D. McFarland, L. J. Meyers, R. W. McKee, Lieut, Ward, Capt. Truell, Rev. E. D. Huntley, Col. Batchelder, cx-Secretary McCalloch, Capt. C. E. Joyce, A. G. Gunning, G. M. Husted, and many others.

The exercises begun by Gen. Burdette calling the meeting to order, as follows:

Comadis, Ladies, and Gentlemen: The affectionate gratitude of a great people has added another holiday to the world's calendar of events. We are here at the chief of those shrines toward which the faces of all the faithfully loyal are at this hour turned to give it due observance. Our purposes are without disguise: the motive of this coremonial we desire shall be known of all men. As members of the Grand Army of the Republic we come to the place of the dead to testify the constancy of our memory and affection for those to whom—living—we were bound by those strong ties which common privations and dangers alone can knit. As citizens of a common country—loved unto death—we come to testify that in our esteem loyality is of the cardinal virtues, and by these forms and this array to repeat with emphasis the saying of our comrade, the tate President of these United States, so lately gathered to the companio

Rev. Dr. Bartlett then made a brief prayer and the poem was read by the author, James N. Stewart, esq.

THE UNKNOWN DEAD AT ARLINGTON.

THE UNKNOWN DEAD AT ARLINGTON.
Fair are the views from Arlington,
Where r the varied landscapes ile,—
Where broad Potomac, flowing on,
Reflects the azure arching sky;
Or where the glorious rising sun
A pearly mantle throws
O'er valleys in repose,
And gems the green of dewy downs,
And paints the hills with golden crowins;
Or where you stately city stands,
The queen of all these peaceful lands,
Arrayed from matchiess art designs,
And lovely in her graceful lines.

Pause we to gaze on scenes so fair;
We come our annual gifts to lay
Where Freedom meetly offers prayer,—
To ask for all beneath this sod,
The grace and peace of Freedom's God.

Home of the dead! With awe we gaze
Upon these miles on miles of graves,
Where sleep the loyal braves,
Comrades of other days.

Hail and farewell ! ye men whose names Are graved on yonder glistening stones; Toother tongues I leave your claims, Your loyal deeds, your mouldering bones

Come, ye who fain acknowledge worth—
Souls that redeem and honor Earth,—
Who patriot blood and virtue trace,
Nor question station, name, nor race,—
Come, generous youth, come, grateful age,
And read a blank historic page;
Draw near and bow the reverent head,
Where rest our nation's "Unknown Dead!"
Lost heroes! who no tales can tell,
Save that they did their duty well,
Amid the crash of arms,
And battle's flerce alarms,
And on the fields of honor fell.

And on the fields of honor fell.

These men, like us, had manly powers, Had hopes as dear and loves like ours,
Had hopes as dear and loves like ours,
Had precious lives to lose;
But when the tide of war arose.
And deeds revealed our Union's foes,—When the dark leader, false as vain,
Reviled our sacred laws;
When he, once lord of this domain,
Rebelled without a cause;
When the frail man who plead aright,
With all a statesman's power,
Broke faith with tood, and joined the fight.
In the first trial hour,
These men, of strong and dauntless will,
Left homes and all they loved behind—
Prompt at the nation's high demand.
To disenthrall and save the land!

Say ye that heavy blows were struck,
And blows as gallant back were givent
That half our victories were but luck,
And half the just decree of heaven?
Boast ye that battle proved her strength,
Maintained our nation's honor white,
Till from affliction she at length
Emerged, with every star aright?
What's that to these men slumbering her
Unwent by tender mourner's tear?
What to these staiwart forms laid low,
The presperous days that now we know,
The nation's vast increase;
They knew, as we, the rage, the strife,
The struggle for our union's life,
But not the joy of peace.

Say we the battle days are past.

Say ye the battle days are past, And brothers should forget? I tell you: Memories, aye, shall last Till stoops the subborn pride. To mourn that these men died!— All are not brethren yet.

The sulphurous blast, the cannon's roar, The sulphurous blast, the cannon's roat, and shrick of shell they hear no more. They calmly sleep, in sitence rest, Secure on gentle nature's breast. No names appear on sculptured stone, Upon the page of history none. Where love can gaze with yearning eyes, and murmur: Here a brother lies! A sos!—a father!—and can bring. As we, the floral offering.
And place it, moist with recent team, Above the hopes of bygone years!

Unknown! but not unhonored they,
As mixed, commingled, here they sleeps
Still as returns Momorial Day,
Comrades shall mose above their clay,
And green their memory keep,
Love shall adorn these bowering trees,
Bring gifts of choicest flowers for these,
As later years roll by;
Spread bonor's flag above them all,
And say: They heard our Lincoln's call,
And died as brave men die!

Unknown! Poor clay! They are no more
Than shapeless clods of sodden earth:
No tongues can tell the names they bore,
Nor resorts point their place of birth.
Search battleficids on every side.
And sak: Who were these men that died,
Mangled and torn by shot and shell,
Or sabred by relentless hands?
Vain quest! Bid ocean shores as well,
Of men of ancient times to tell.
Who walked slong their shriting sands

Will Time his vast, mysterious seroll,
The records of his years unroll?
Vain thought! The shadowy book receives
its impress as the years roll by,
The record angel folds the leaves,
And scals them for eternity!